

## TWO MEN CUT DOWN

In a Bloody Battle in the Lumber Woods.

## FIVE LUMBERMEN IN A FIGHT

Two Killed, One Badly Injured—The Two Murderers Escaped and Hiding in the Woods.

HARTWOOD, Mich., Sept. 25.—Bad temper and worse whisky brought about a desperate fight near Covert last night between five lumbermen which resulted in a double murder. Morris Caselman, George Caselman, J. Vanaman, C. Burton and L. Struble having been paid off chipped in and bought a gallon of vile whisky to lighten their load in the lumber. This morning they considered their axe and taking the brown jug as a companion wandered into the woods, but concluded to try the merits of their recent purchase before attacking the trees. Drink followed drink until all thought of labor had fled and the crowd became uproarious. The woods fairly rang with the hoarse tones of their boisterous merriment. During some rough skylarking one of the Caselmans became angered and struck at Burton. The row then became general and blows fell thick and fast.

Then the bloody work began. Suddenly George Caselman stepped back, his face livid with passion, and whipped out his revolver. With savage yell the others grasped their axes and commenced what was destined to be a fierce and bloody battle. Morris Caselman, who had been hard pressed, succeeded in inflicting a slight wound upon his opponent, but was in turn cut down and lay dying on the ground. The sight of their terrible work sobered Burton and Struble, who threw away their axes and fled from the horrible scene.

Morris Caselman, as fast as his wounds would allow him, made his way to the cabin of a lumberman and made known the details of the fight. The sheriff was notified and at once set off in pursuit of the murderers, who are supposed to be hiding in the woods.

OPHIUM SMUGGLING.  
Sheriff Lot of Boatmen Operating on the St. Clair.

MAHON CITY, Sept. 25.—The wholesale smuggling of opium indulged in last winter by local lights has abated not one whit. One of the principals in the queen's domain is a Chinaman, his partner a white man. The end of the firm on this side includes a woman who has known what prison bars are. Her able assistant is a shrewd fellow of a similar stripe. During the past week no fewer than 600 pounds of the drug has been landed on this side. The beauty of the scheme is not a bit of the smuggling is done at night. A pleasure row on the river by resort, a basket picnic and a fair along the river, and an encounter with other fishermen of the same stripe, that is all. Uncle Sam's employee have a big harvest awaiting them before the river freezes.

Forged His Grandmother's Name.  
MR. CHAMBERS, Sept. 25.—Arthur Tru. fant has been arrested on complaint of the officers of the Mt. Clemens Savings bank, charged with the forgery of the name of his grandmother, Mrs. Charlotte Tru. fant, on a check of \$600. The check was presented and cashed and was soon after found to be fraudulent. The money was all recovered save \$25 and Tru. fant was jailed last night. The young man claims that he was victimized by gamblers.

POLITICAL POINTERS.  
Don M's Summer Home a Hotbed of Republicanism.

TRENTON, Sept. 25.—The republicans of Trenton held an enthusiastic meeting last night and organized a marching club with eighty-four members. Captain Chase was elected president; Giles Bates, vice president and George S. Jones, secretary. Tom McVeigh of Detroit addressed the meeting and so captivated the audience that they insisted on having two speeches from him on the same evening. Trenton will be in line for O'Donnell.

Ironwood, Sept. 25.—The republicans of Gogebic county nominated candidates for county offices. The best of feeling prevailed and the ticket selected is satisfactory to all parties and is looked upon as exceptionally strong. Rural campaign rallies were being held last night by republicans and democrats. At the latter less than 100 were present. The republican rally was largely attended, the hall being too small to accommodate the crowds.

Poor Humes, Sept. 25.—At the people's party convention twenty-three delegates from St. Clair county were present. The democratic nominees were endorsed, much to the disgust of the out-and-out populists, who boiled and expelled a constituency for next Wednesday. The ten democrats remaining in the hall endorsed the democratic candidates.

Poor Humes, Sept. 25.—The republican convention for the second legislative district of St. Clair county met at Memphis today and nominated Albert Town of Capes. Mr. Town is an intelligent farmer and has been supervisor of Mason township for several years.

Sable Sea, Sept. 25.—The republicans rallied in a glorious manner last night. The opera house could not hold the people, who gathered to

hear the Hon. J. W. Donovan of Detroit discuss the merits of the day. Mr. Donovan met the arguments made by Morse and Finn in a masterly manner.

FLEETING, Sept. 25.—A large and enthusiastic audience greeted the Hon. John T. Rich at break Creek Saturday, where a fine address bearing the names of Harrison and Reid, Rich and Calkins, was thrown to the breeze. This township will give an old time republican majority.

ALPENA, Sept. 24.—The following named gentlemen have been elected as delegates to the Grand Rapids judicial convention: L. J. Sylvester, H. C. Hamill, C. E. Williams, L. G. Bates, E. O. Avery, H. J. Kelly. The delegation is said for (amill).

CADDOGAN, Sept. 25.—Populists nominated Dr. Samuel Phelps, of Rogers City, for representative. They also put a full county ticket in the field. It will hardly count, as only one of them will get an endorsement by either of the old parties.

SAGINAW, Sept. 25.—The Saginaw valley delegation to the state convention has decided to support Hon. H. H. Hatch of Bay City for the supreme court judgeship. It is known he will accept if endorsed the nomination.

Kalamazoo, Sept. 25.—The prohibitionists held their county convention here yesterday and placed a county ticket in the field.

The republicans of the Midland district have nominated W. D. Gordon for representative.

State News in Brief.  
At the convention of the Michigan Sunday School association, to be held in Bay City November 15, 16 and 17, John Wamaker of Washington, D. C., B. F. Jacobs of Chicago, W. A. Duncan of Philadelphia, and others equally prominent, will speak.

Articles of incorporation have been filed with the commissioner of banking by the Monroe County Commercial and Savings bank of Dundee with a capital of \$15,000. The president is W. C. Reeves and cashier Thomas W. Barnes.

George P. Sittig, a German farmer 75 years of age, is under arrest at Three Oaks charged with whipping his wife, who is 65 years of age. They have been married nearly half a century and have raised a good family.

Frank Eaton, a Coldwater blacksmith, has a neat little gold watch, once carried by Jeff Davis. When the confederate president and party were captured the watch was found among Mrs. Davis' jewels.

Jonas Weed, of Royalton, died of cholera morbus on Friday, being ill but a few hours. It came so near being a case of cholera that the people were much alarmed.

A Barry county man, who had to hire help for the entire harvesting of his wheat, has found that it cost him 17 cents per bushel to harvest this year's crop.

Mrs. Sarah Barker, aged 70, fell down stairs at the Old Ladies' home at Bay City. She sustained serious injuries about her head and is expected to die.

Edward Hartford, who has been manager of the Detroit omnibus line for a great many years, was arrested Friday on the charge of embezzlement.

Daniel E. Soper, ex-secretary of state for revenue only, is now managing the Grabbill Chicago Portrait and View company in the Windy city.

The deposed Rev. Dobbin, who has kept Wacousta by the ear for a year past by marrying couples illegally, has been found innocent.

Diver Henry Boyd has given up the job of recovering the Pewabic treasure at Thunder Bay, and has departed for home.

Little 9-year-old Essel Slattery, of Farwell, a musical prodigy, is being trained for service at the world's fair.

Bellaire is greatly excited over an attempt to start a saloon there.

Should Have Lived on This Side.  
Two brothers, one a resident of this state and the other a resident of Canada, each took a load of cattle to the Buffalo market, the one from Canada paying \$100 to Uncle Sam for the privilege of selling in our markets. They both received the same sum of money for their stock but the brother from Canada went home with \$100 less in his pocket. Now who paid the tariff in his case?

By the protection the Michigan and the farmer from Canada?—Edmore Journal.

Quiet Campaign.  
Evidence is accumulating that the present national campaign will be one of the quietest that the country has seen in many years. So far there has been in the ranks of both parties a disposition to avoid band wagon methods, idle boasts and exaggerated personalities. Both republican and democratic leaders seem to have at last grasped the idea that elections are not won by rousing cheers and torchlight processions and newspaper scandals.—Allagan Journal.

One Bone of Contention Less.  
The foren bill bugaboo is no longer handy to scare or prejudice doubtful voters, since President Harrison in his letter of acceptance has removed his suggestion that a non-partisan commission be appointed to consider the proper methods for establishing honest suffrage throughout the land. When a proposition is made to secure fair elections every man's sense of justice is appealed to, and rarely in vain.—Ludington Record.

Ain't Saying a Word.  
Our democratic friends have got quiet on the subject of republican chronic office seeking in view of the record of their candidate, Ben Morse, who served four years as prosecuting attorney, two years as state senator, seven years on the supreme bench, leaving the republican party when they refused to continue him in office and is still asking for office.—Sparta Sentinel.

Written by a Man.  
A common ad of housekeepers is "worrying for fear the work will not be done, or something may happen for which one is not prepared. Those who will worry will find enough to worry about. It is well to think of the work to be done, but the wise housekeeper will have a plan for each day, and follow it as nearly as possible.—Middletown Star.

Five Out of Twelve.  
Counting the legislative candidates, there are twelve nominees for county offices on the republican ticket this fall. Five of them were soldiers in the late war, and of these five, four are named for the highest and most lucrative county offices. This is exactly as should be, and according to the usual custom of the republican party.—Dexter Republican.

Tip for the Boys.  
Kite flying is the pleasant pastime for boys these breezy days, and they have the "parachute drop" down fall. The parachute is made from a handkerchief fastened to a string, a button-hook for ballast. The parachute is

sent up to the kite by hanging the hook over the string, then by a quick jerk is thrown off and it sails away to the ground.—Menominee Observer.

This Has the Fine Ring.  
Honest money for honest toil, and a free ballot for every American. Honesty is the best policy in politics as in business. Freedom of thought, freedom of action and freedom of speech are a trio of great value to every American, so long as they are directed by reason, and restrained by the limitations of truth and justice.—Cassopolis Vigilant.

Inconventible Facts.  
Here are three facts that cannot be successfully disputed, and the democratic free traders will not attempt to dispute them: The ratio of American wages is steadily increasing; the cost of living is decreasing and never was lower than at the present time; the general prosperity of the country is greater than it was twenty years ago.—Holland City News.

Yaple On Record.  
Should farmers vote for Mr. Yaple? They certainly should not; and they will not, if they recall his words of eight years ago, which had much to do with his defeat for congress at that time. "I will not vote to restore the tariff, and, by the eternal, I never will."—Allagan Gazette.

Heard J. Stant Fasset Tuesday night.  
A CASE OF DISCIPLINE.  
The Man on the Seat Had the Best of It.

"Don't you know better than to pile all your baggage on that seat?" demanded a policeman at one of the railway depots yesterday morning, sharply addressing a traveler who seemed to be waiting for a train.

"I don't see any sign here prohibiting my piling all the baggage I want to on that seat," returned the traveler, pushing his hat back and preparing for an argument. "When you want to keep persons from smoking you stick up a sign, don't you? There's half a dozen 'No Smoking' signs in this room, and no one forbidding a man from putting his valises on the seat beside him."

"We take it for granted," retorted the policeman, "that everybody knows these seats are made to sit on. There's plenty of room on the floor for handboxes and grip-sacks."

"There seems to be plenty of room on the seats too. More than half of them are empty. These traps of mine don't appear to be crowding anybody, do they?"

"That doesn't make any difference. It's against the rules."

"What rules?"

"The rules of this station. If you don't take them down—"

"Take what down?"

"Those traps."

"I didn't know but you meant the rules," rejoined the traveler. "But we won't have any fuss over it. If it's contrary to the regulations I'll put them down on the floor of course."

He lifted his valises up, hesitated a moment and then replaced them on the seat.

"Look here!" he said, pointing his finger sternly at the policeman, "didn't I put these things on the floor when I came in?"

"No," growled the officer. "You slapped them down on that seat. They've been there half an hour."

"And you've let me violate the rules of this depot for a whole half hour, have you?" said the traveler, raising his voice.

"What kind of?"

"But—"

"Don't attempt any explanation, sir! I come in here, break one of the rules and you see me do it! You deliberately permit a total stranger to you, sir, to defy the authorities of this depot for thirty minutes! Is that the way you carry out the instructions of your superiors? Do you call that sort of thing doing your duty? Don't you know, sir, if you permit one man to override the established rules and regulations of a passenger station like this, where thousands of men come and go every day in the week, that everybody else will feel at liberty to do the same thing and all discipline will be at an end? If you haven't a proper regard for your duty, who in the name of truth and justice is or ought to have? Permit a man to pile his baggage on one of these seats, regardless of the rights of the traveling public, right under your eyes, and let him keep it there half an hour before you even lift your voice in protest! Officer, I consider it one of the most flagrant, one of the most inexcusable and unwarranted lapses from official duty of which I have ever known a man in your position to be guilty! Take my advice and don't let it happen again!"

The traveler sat down by the side of his baggage again, took a paper from his pocket and began to read.

The policeman, with his jaw hanging down and a wild, hunted look in his eye, wandered in an aimless sort of way to the outside of the building, sat down on the curbstone, took off his hat and fanned himself with it.

"I'll bet \$1,000," he soliloquized in a hollow voice, "he's the president of the road!"—Chicago Tribune.

PERFECTLY RECKLESS.  
The Old Gentleman's Extravagance Greatly Troubled His Good Wife.

A round faced, apple checked and pleasant looking little old man sat by the side of his rather acid looking and elderly wife on the way home from an excursion trip, or, as the old man called it, "a little sea excursion trip." He was full of delightful memories of all he had seen and heard, but his wife looked sad and unsmiling. Presently the old man pulled out a little old buckskin bag and shook a silver dime and nickel out of it.

"There, Arminity," he said to his wife as he held out the money on the palm of his hand, "there's all that's left out of a two dollar bill I put for spendin' money."

"I know it, Nathan, and I think it's terrible," replied his wife.

"Shucks! I don't. I believe in havin' a good time when you set out."

"We could of had a good time 'thout wastin' all that money."

"Wastin' Shucks! Hain't it right for a fellow to have a little enjoyment out of this life?"

"One kin have enjoyment 'thout committin' all sorts of sinful extravagance. It jist makes me sick to think o' how you've squandered money round today."

"What's a jist that was so dreadful extravagant?"

"Well, you went round all reason in 'swellin' your belly with eatin' and drinkin' and buyin' eddy water twice!"

"Came I wastin' it twice?"

"Oh, yes, you alive was one to pam-

per the flesh. An' was armin' your nose o' that ten cents' worth o' bolony sausage? Five cents' worth o' been a plenty."

"We eat of it all jist the same."

"Ex'it? Of course we do, you reckon I was goin' to add waste to extravagance by throwin' any of it away? An' what need had we o' them sweet crackers when we'd tak along more good bread an' butter an' pie than we could eat?"

"I think sweet crackers go mighty good once in awhile."

"Well, we ain't made o' money to spend on high livin', no matter what's went an bought. Half of 'em was bad. Peanuts air unhealthy things anyhow."

"Then you'd ort to be glad that half of 'em was too bad for us to eat."

"They cost five cents all the same. An' here I been chully an' mizzable all day on 'count of that ice cream I did my best to keep you from orderin'. I knowed it wouldn't agree with my stomach."

"You oughtn't to do it if it went."

"I had to eat it after you went and wasted good money for it. It jist seemed as though you was bound and determined to fling money away today, you acted like you was a millionaire. I declare if you didn't, Nathan Sipes,"—Detroit Free Press.

Dismissing That Flirtation.  
It is amusing to the observer of worldly experience to see how ingeniously young couples will labor to throw off the scent of public attention from their flirtations. A case in point is that of a dainty creature who is spending the summer at the Davenport and a young man at the Earlington. These two have been inseparable for days.

They have walked and sat and danced together every minute which they could steal from other and more practical occupations. For a day or two they made no effort to conceal their devotion to each other, but as soon as they themselves realized the attachment, feigned indifference in public, and much side play of a sentimental nature was promptly brought into play.

Early one afternoon the writer noticed the young man drive up to the Earlington steps alone in a buggy, with every appearance of having come in from a long spin over the country roads. Wondering why the youth should be so unsocial, the scribe proceeded on his way toward the postoffice. He had gone but a rod or two when the pretty girl alluded to above passed him in great haste. "You seem to be in a hurry," quoth the writer logically. "Yes, I am afraid I shall lose my dinner," was the prompt reply. And then it all was plain as the handwriting on the wall. She had gotten out of the buggy at the corner. See!—Richfield Cor. Saratoga News.

An Accommodating Dentist.  
Not only barbers, but dentists as well, sometimes transgress the law in the matter of teeth pulling. A case was recently brought to our attention where a healthy young woman was afflicted with the toothache. She went to a dentist, not only to have the offending member removed, but all of her teeth, so as to prevent a recurrence of the pain and get a false set. As her teeth were in excellent condition the dentist expostulated with her and refused to take the job. The foolish young woman, however, went to another dentist in good standing and he performed the work without a protest.

If such a case were properly brought before the courts the greedy dentist could be convicted of malpractice, and the dental association of which he is a member would expel him in short order. A self respecting dentist will not take advantage of the folly and ignorance of a patron by extracting sound teeth. Such butchery is a far more flagrant offense against humanity and the dental profession than the tooth drawing performed by the venturesome barber.—Troy Press.

An Industry of the Future.  
The banana is one of the most valuable food products of the earth. No other vegetable compares with it in productivity, as Humboldt pointed out, and no other is as rich in pure food constituents. Yet it is in one sense almost a neglected product. Bananas are eaten as fruit more and more every year, but until now hardly anything has been attempted in the way of making a staple meal from them, although banana meal was known as long ago as the time of the Montezumas.

It has been supposed that this meal could not be made in a manner to keep, but recent experiments have proved that it may.

Several governments—notably those of England, Germany and the United States—have now become interested in the question, and it is altogether likely that within a few months the manufacture of banana meal will be an established industry in various parts of the world.—New York World.

Over a Hundred Stone Rules.  
While plowing a field on Jesse Dean's farm, in Buckingham township, near Furlong, one day recently, Frank Dean struck a curiously shaped flint stone of a kind not found in that vicinity. It was about 5 inches long by 1 1/2 inches wide in the center, with the edges sharp but irregular. Convinced that it was an implement left by former Indian residents of that neighborhood, it having been found on the site of a wood near a chestnut tree that is said to be over 200 years old, Mr. Dean concluded to investigate further. He dug down several feet, and was rewarded by finding 110 stones of the same shape and kind, which these learned in the ways of the aborigines say are "skinning knives."—Doylestown Pa. Intelligencer.

The Summer Umbrella.  
The rise of the sun umbrella is manifest these hot days. Perhaps it would be more strictly accurate if it were designated the rise of the summer umbrella, for the most practical article of that description is one equally adaptable to sun or rain. It has a light stick handle, and is in a shade of light blue or dark green—for this is a summer when it rains as unexpectedly as the sun shines fiercely. There is no adjunct of later day costume that is greater than the summer umbrella.—W. A. Clarke in Clothier and Furnisher.

Stanley's Stepfather in Homestead.  
Watkin James, the aged stepfather of explorer Henry M. Stanley, is one of the strikers at Homestead. Mr. James is a Welshman, and married Stanley's mother some years after the African hero was born. He is a gray haired man

of about seventy years of age, and speaks English with a strong Cambrian accent. Stanley's mother, who was Mr. James' first wife, died many years ago, and the old mill worker has since twice married.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

The Light of the Future.  
It seems hard to believe that in a very few years the incandescent lamp, which we now regard as in many respects an almost perfect light, will be regarded as a crude makeshift which mankind availed itself of while science stood on the threshold of the discovery of the perfect luminant. Mr. Tesla has shown in his experiments an ideal form of electric lighting which would transcend in luxury and convenience our present system of electric lighting by incandescent lamps as far as the latter transcend the oil lamps and tallow dips used by our near ancestors.

Every drawing room would become an electric field in a continental state of rapidly alternating stress, in which the occupants would live, experiencing no unpleasant effect whatever, while vacuous tubes of phosphorescent globes and tubes, without care or attention, would shed a soft diffuse light of color and intensity arranged to suit the most luxurious fancy.

Mr. Tesla's glowword is that the phosphorescent globe is the light of the future. He hints at artificial auroras spreading from the summits of towers or hilltops undimmed of light, and he has at all events got as far as producing in the air at atmospheric pressure a glowing plane bounded by two rings about a foot and thirty inches in diameter respectively. Whether all his visions will be realized remains to be proved. There is no doubt that they are guiding him right.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Don't Talk Too Much.  
Customers who show by their manner that they prefer to be alone with their thoughts while under the razor are never annoyed, as they are on exchange.

A great deal has been said about the talkativeness of barbers, but if those who try to be funny on that subject were better posted they would find a reason for it other than the mere loquacity of the barber.

It is infinitely easier to handle a customer who is interested in conversation. This is particularly true of a nervous or flighty man, who, if the operation goes on in silence, becomes restless and growls at the razor, or objects to the way in which he is being shaved. The talk takes his mind away from his face, so that he is often surprised to find the work finished when he thought it scarcely begun.

A barber never gets into an argument with his customer. His opinions veer around like a weather vane to suit the particular man upon whom he may be operating at the time. The conversation is merely one of the tricks of the trade. Of course there are a few younger members of the tonsorial fraternity who use little judgment in talking to customers, and no one is more amused than their fellow barbers when they get a setback from some intractable tempered victim of their glibness.—Exchange.

Jefferson Corroborated.  
The biggest fish story of the season comes from Stillwater, says the Green-wich, (N. Y.) Recorder, and strange to say bears the evidence of truth. About a month ago Tom Jefferson was fishing in the Hudson and caught on to a fish which pulled him out of his skiff. Jefferson's story was laughed at when he told it and he was told that he had been using too much "bait." Last week Tuesday, William Tobin saw a large fish floating on the water, but not drifting. He secured the dead fish and found it caught by the gills on a strong lempen line attached to something in the bottom of the river. It had in its mouth the identical spoon and red rag which Jefferson had lost. It was a pike and weighed twenty-seven pounds.

At the World's Fair.  
"I understand," remarked the funny man to the editor, "that there is to be a collection of newspaper jokes on exhibition at the World's fair."

"In the archeological department, I suppose," observed the editor pleasantly, as a festive roach dragged the paste off the desk and let it fall on the floor with a dull thud.—Detroit Free Press.

Inhabited High Places.  
The highest place in the world regularly inhabited is in Tibet, 16,000 feet above sea level. The highest inhabited place in the Americas is at Galera, Peru, 15,685 feet above sea level.—St. Louis Republic.

Not for Girls.  
Little Dot—I wish you'd let me ride your bicycle.

Little Dick—These big wheel bicycles won't do for girls.

"Why won't they?"

"Cause every time you'd fall off an' get most killed, you'd cry."—Good News.

A Valuable Remedy.  
Hon. Edmund L. Fitts, late president of the New York state senate, writes:

STATE OF NEW YORK, SENATE CHAMBER, ALBANY, March 11, 1886.

I have used Alcock's Pectoral Masters in my family for the past five years, and can truthfully say they are a valuable remedy and effect great cures. I would not be without them. I have in several instances given some to friends suffering with weak and lame backs, and they have invariably afforded certain and speedy relief. They cannot be too highly commended.

Heard J. C. Burrows Tuesday night.

He Won't Get Paid for That.  
Hon. A. B. Morse will continue to be chief justice of the Michigan supreme court until October 1, 1893, for the same as a non-partisan. But all the same he will continue to make democratic speeches over the state during that time.—Howard City Record.

Heard J. Stant Fasset Tuesday night.

Fine writing paper, tablets, pens, pencils, etc., at George A. Hall & Co's.

A New Dress For Ten Cents.  
A Grand Rapids young lady has recently achieved the seeming impossibility.

With a faded gown and a package of diamond dyes, she easily made the old dress look fresh and new.

Heard John T. Rich Tuesday night.

Blank books and office supplies at George A. Hall & Co's.

Heard John T. Rich Tuesday night.

Heard J. C. Burrows Tuesday night.

AT BEDTIME I TAKE A PLEASANT SLEEPING DRINK

THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND CHEERFUL, and in a pleasant frame of mind.

My doctor says it is a most valuable remedy. It is made from pure herbs and is a most valuable remedy. It is made from pure herbs and is a most valuable remedy.

LANE'S MEDICINE

All druggists sell it at 25 cents a package. If you cannot get it, send for it to the nearest drug store. Lane's Family Medicine moves the bowels, and is a most valuable remedy. It is made from pure herbs and is a most valuable remedy.

REPUBLICAN MEETINGS.

Monday, September 26, J. Wright Giddings will address a mass meeting at Lowell.

Tuesday, September 27, Hartman's hall, State League of Republican clubs convention at 10 a. m. State convention to nominate judges of supreme court at 2 p. m. Mass meeting in the evening addressed by J. Stant Fasset, Hon. John T. Rich, Hon. J. C. Burrows and others.

STATE CONVENTION.

A republican state convention to nominate a judge of the supreme court in place of Albert M. Morse, resigned, and a candidate for secretary of state in place of Joseph E. Soper, resigned, for the term ending in 1895, will be held at Hartman's hall in the city of Grand Rapids, on Tuesday, September 27, at 10 o'clock a. m.

In accordance with the resolution adopted at the convention held at Grand Rapids, Mich., May 15, 1892, every county will be entitled to one delegate for each 500 of the total vote cast for governor at the last state election. In 1892, 1890 and 1888, an additional delegate for every fraction amounting to 500, but each delegate must be entitled to at least one vote.

Under the resolution of 1892, no delegate will be entitled to a seat in the convention who does not reside in the county he represents.

Delegates from each congressional district are requested to meet in caucus at 11 o'clock noon on the day of the convention to elect a committee of five members to be sent to the state convention for confirmation. One vice-president, one assistant secretary, one member each of the committee on resolutions, "Permanent Organization and Order of Business" and Resolutions, and for the transaction of such other business as they may see fit.

In compliance with the resolutions adopted at Detroit June 25, 1892, the secretary of each county convention is requested to forward to the city of Grand Rapids, Mich., a list of delegates to the state convention, with a list of such delegates from their respective counties, as are entitled to seats in the convention.